

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

THE FULL DINNER PAIL.

Everybody's Magazine, in its new department, "Keep Posted," narrates and comments in a recent number as follows:

"Wine-woman-and-song has gone up against dollars-and-cents in Lansing, Mich., and the result is one of the most notable so far achieved in America. The most prominent leader of the drys is not an evangelist, nor any other sort of custodian of the soul. He is simply a commercial person—R. H. Scott.

"In the year 1910, in the factory of which Mr. Scott is manager, in a period of ten successive weeks, the employees lost a total of 323 working days—and the wages of those days—because of not being able to recover promptly from pay nights spent in saloons.

"In the dry-versus-wet campaign in 1910 in Lansing Mr. Scott fought for morals and economics. Nevertheless the campaign did not please all of Lansing's business men. They thought that a dry town would lose business to wet towns near by. So, two years later, Lansing went wet again.

"This gave everybody a wonderful chance to compare a dry Lansing with a wet Lansing, commercially.

"First, as for the cost of running the government, it was soon found that a wet Lansing had to spend a good deal of money supporting its wet citizens. One of many proofs was this: the cost of feeding the prisoners in the county jail during the two years while Lansing was dry had been \$5,600, while during the two ensuing years of wetness the cost of feeding them (at the same rate per person) was \$11,300. Quite a difference for a town of 40,000.

"Second, as for business itself, scores of merchants were converted to the proposition that the competition of saloons in nearby wet towns would not be half so injurious to them as the competition of saloons on Lansing's own streets. Their experiences may be summarized into the statement of a butcher who remarked merely that when the town was dry he could collect his back bills, and when it was wet he couldn't.

"In the last dry-versus-wet campaign in Lansing the merchants did not rally to the support of the flowing bowl at all. They turned to the overflowing pay envelope and the paid-up accounts. The issue discussed was prosperity, and the majority for going to it sober was 1,200.

"The efficiency of the factory is at least 10 per cent higher dry than wet, according to Mr. Scott.

"And a similar result is shown in the cost figures furnished to Everybody's Magazine by Mr. C. E. Bement, general manager of another company. In a dry Lansing—and for no reason except dryness and greater sobriety and energy—the cost of making engines by this concern has gone down 70 cents per horse power."

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

(Asked by the Temperance Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.)

Let us look these questions squarely in the eye.

Does the liquor traffic pay the United States?

Does it pay financially?

Does it pay commercially?

Does it pay industrially?

Does it pay physically?

Does it pay mentally?

Does it pay morally?

What single good thing can be said for the trade in liquors or the habit of drinking alcohol?

Nothing?

Then why not kill the traffic without further delay?

If we cannot kill it let us hang our heads in bitter humiliation, for it is greater than we.

If we can kill it, then in God's name let us do it!

FOOD FOR TAXPAYER.

Census bureau statistics show that for the year 1913 the liquor revenue received by state, county and municipal governments amounted to only \$79,516,989, or a per capita of 82 cents. This includes all incorporated places of 2,500 people and over. This liquor revenue constituted only 4.3 per cent of the total state, county and municipal revenues, \$1,845,901,128. To put it simply, the states, counties and cities got a total revenue of \$19 per capita and a liquor revenue of only \$0.82.

Inasmuch as the per capita drink bill of the American people is in excess of \$23, it is apparent that we spend about \$1 for every three and one-half cents returned to the states, counties and cities by the liquor trade.

TURKEYS PROVE BENEFIT TO THE CROPS



A Quartette of Fine Gobblers.

(By MARY E. WHITELOCK.)

It has been said against turkeys that they are destructive to crops, but in the writer's experience they have instead proved a benefit to growing crops of hay or grain; they are in search of insects not green food.

As soon as, or before, the hens show an inclination to seek for nests a sufficient number of barrels or large boxes should be placed where they can find them, preferably on the ground so that the hen may walk into the nest; if she has to jump down into the barrel or box the chances are that some of the eggs will be broken.

Seclude these boxes or barrels by partly covering them with brush or straw. After the hen begins to lay remove the eggs each day, placing one or two hen's eggs in their place. If the hen lays more than 15 eggs, give all over that number to a chicken hen, but when the eggs are hatched, give all to the turkey hen. After the hen has been set, shut her in safely from anything that might harm her, but let her off the nest each morning very early, shutting her in again when she returns.

Some claim that the chicken hen makes the best mother, but if those who claim this will notice when feeding young turkeys with a chicken hen they will see that often the turkeys will, after eating a few mouthfuls, go off in search of an insect until called back by their unnatural mother and encouraged to stuff themselves with unnatural food.

They do not wish to eat much at one time and when being fed should at the same time be supplied with water; but when allowed to roam they do very well if watered night and morning, but if they come in from the field during the day it is because they want water.

Nature has taught them to eat insects, almost exclusively, when young; while the same teacher instructs the turkey hen to take her brood where such food is abundant, allowing them to secure it for themselves.

The hen scarcely ceases her watch long enough to secure the necessary food to sustain herself, for she seems always to have her head in the air to see that the coast is clear.

They, with their mother, should be kept in a coop some distance from the other poultry until they are a week old, by which time they will be strong enough to travel and will have learned their mother's language.

The coop should be large enough so that the hen may stand erect, and should be at least six feet square; the floor should be of boards, covered with litter, so that it may be kept dry.

By this time they will be so well trained that when the hen gives warning of danger, almost instantly every little turkey will disappear from sight, slide under anything that will furnish covering, or, if they are in the open grass, they will squat down to ground with their heads down and will remain hidden and perfectly quiet until the mother informs them that the danger is past, nor will they come out sooner, even if they may be trodden on by not doing so. The hen meanwhile walks around calmly and with a quiet dignity as though she did not own a young turkey in the world.

They should not be turned out in the morning until the sun has dried the dew from the grass, and should be brought in not later than four o'clock in the afternoon, for soon after that time the hen will hover them, when it will not be an easy matter to find them.

They should also be brought in at any time a storm comes up and kept shut up until the grass is again dry—even if it should be for a day or two.

In the writer's experience a collie dog has proved a valuable assistant in bringing the turkeys off the range. He had always been taken along and taught to walk slowly behind them. They seemed to have no fear of him, but considered him as their keeper; long before the summer was over he could be sent alone to bring them home, which he would do very successfully, often going half a mile after them and of his own accord if they had been neglected longer than usual.

Neither was there much danger from hawks, as he never allowed one near.

Their first feed when they are thirty hours old should be stale bread moistened with new milk, just enough so that it will crumb easily when the milk is squeezed out. Then feed hard boiled eggs, crushed up shells and all, and mixed with dry bread crumbs, following this with sour milk curd, made by heating the sour milk until the curd is crumbly when the milk is squeezed out or drained out by pouring through a colander. It must not be their sole diet, but may be fed once a day with safety.

As soon as possible get them to eating cracked wheat, then whole wheat, but even when quite large they relish an occasional mash feed or curds.

This, when given, should be light feed and give in the morning.

When they are shut up while young they should be fed five or six times a day, but when roaming they need only a light feed night and morning. They should always be supplied with, or have free access to, gravel or grit of some kind. This is as necessary as their food.

As soon as they show an inclination to fly upon a perch they should be put into a building supplied with perches and plenty of fresh air, but secure from enemies.

A sharp lookout must be kept for lice. The hen and nest should be thoroughly dusted with insect powder just before the turkeys are expected and every week or two afterwards until they are six or eight weeks old.

Stretch out the wings and look between the ridges where the wing feathers start; if any lice are about they will be found here, and if found, give the wings a heavy dose of insect powder, which will be all that is necessary. Watch on the head, neck and gills for the large head lice; if found rub these parts lightly with pure lard.

ROUP CAUSES MUCH TROUBLE

Disease Is Now More Widespread Than All Other Poultry Ailments—Remedy Is Being Sought.

Domestic fowls have been vaccinated against cholera. The eggs from these vaccinated fowls have been used to vaccinate other fowls, the white of the egg being used. From one to two drams of this substance injected directly under the skin has been known to immune birds against this death-dealing disease.

Doctor Kitt, a German doctor, made this discovery; also, that injected into birds already taken with the disease it has been known to cure, although not in many cases.

Roup is now the cause of more loss in the poultry business, and is more widespread than all other poultry diseases. It will weaken a flock to the fourth generation and more. Purdue university, Indiana, through its extensive poultry department, lays claim to have brought to light the organism causing roup. Knowing its cause the next thing was to find its antidote, and while experiment has not gone far enough to put out literature relative to the antidote for this disease, results have been secured showing that progress has been made toward finding the way to cut off this destructive disease.

SUCCESS MADE WITH DUCKS

Always Give Water With Feed, as Fowls Cannot Eat Without Drinking—Good Plan Outlined.

(By W. HARVEY.)

I feed my ducks cornmeal, ground fine, mixed with four parts cornmeal and one part fine white sand, or fine gravel sifted.

Stir the sand and gravel up with your meal and water and feed five times a day. Always give water when you feed them, as ducks cannot eat without drinking at the same time.

I tried this plan last year and raised 44 out of 60. The year before I had 100 hatch, but raised only 13. I also kept the little ducks shut up with the old chicken mother. They were a week old before I let them out.

BASKETS FOR THE VERANDA

Hanging Blossoms or Clusters of Green May Be Employed to Beautify Front of House.

Have you ever tried to have hanging baskets of greenery and flowers on the veranda or in the summer living room? They are charming and they are not very difficult to keep in order. If the flowers do die they can be replenished with new ones, so that you can always keep a hanging bit of loveliness in sight.

First as to the choice of baskets. A porous sort is best, and perhaps the wire ones are best of all. Line the basket with moss.

As for the soil, a mixture of leaf mold and wood loam or rich garden loam is good. This soil must be enriched with fertilizer dissolved from time to time in the water with which it is moistened. The best way to water these baskets is to sink them in a tub of water and leave them there until they are wet through. If the vines and leaves hang in the water suspend them from a peg or bar above the tub.

Hang the basket where it will not be constantly subjected to wind, which dries out the soil, and don't let it have much sunlight—just enough to keep the soil sweet.

When the soil appears to have lost some of its richness place some manure in the water in which the basket is immersed several hours before the watering time. Or use a little bone meal—not too much—for a too-strong fertilizer might burn the roots and foliage. You will have to experiment a little about the amount and kind of enriching to do.

As for the plants to have, any kind of ivy ought to thrive in a basket and its lovely green makes it especially desirable. Dusty miller and wandering Jew are two reliable plants that will thrive under almost any conditions, and they make a charming background for flowering plants. Oxalis makes a pretty flowering plant to put in the basket, and ivy geranium is another. Any kind of geranium can be used, and fuchsias and strawberries are also satisfactory for the boxes. Ferns of various sorts can be used.

There is a new self-watering iron hanging basket, which needs watering only once a week and which does not drip, as it must be admitted the wire baskets do. Of course, this iron basket could be placed in a Japanese wicker basket if the iron did not harmonize with its surroundings.

Tomato Squares.

Mix two cupfuls tomato, four cloves, two slices onion, two peppercorns, half teaspoonful salt and one-quarter teaspoonful paprika. Cook ten minutes, press through a sieve. Melt three tablespoonfuls butter, add one-quarter cupful cornstarch and strained tomato mixture; boil ten minutes. Cool slightly, add one egg, pour into buttered pan, chill, cut in squares, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs, fry in deep fat. Drain on brown paper. Serve.

Tongue Roast.

Mince remnants of boiled tongue very fine, mix with cream or milk and simmer slowly. Add the beaten yolk of one egg and stir until egg is cooked. Have ready buttered toast and spread meat over it. If you like it, a little grated cheese can be placed on the stove until the meat browns slightly. Ham toast can be made in the same way of the lean remnants of ham. It is nice for breakfast.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.

One pint of chopped cooked potatoes, one-fourth of a cupful of cream, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, three tablespoonfuls butter. Mix the first five ingredients; melt the butter in an omelet pan and when hot add the potatoes. Pack lightly into a layer of uniform thickness and cook slowly like an omelet. Fold and serve like omelet.

Aunt Susan's Cake.

One and one-half cupfuls sugar, half cupful butter, one egg, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in milk, one cupful chopped raisins, two heaping cupfuls flour.

Strawberry Salad.

Choose the heart leaves of a head of lettuce, heap a few strawberries in each and dust them lightly with powdered sugar. Put a teaspoonful of mayonnaise on each portion and serve cut lemons with them. Delicious.

Lobster Toast.

Three pounds of lobster, one tablespoonful vinegar, half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful butter, half cupful hot water. Cut lobster in small pieces. Boil the water, vinegar, salt, three or four drops of tabasco and butter together, add the lobster, simmer for five minutes. Serve on small squares of toast.

A Keen Critic.

Small Boy—"Let's go through the campus; there's squirrels and—lots of funny things in there."—Yale Record.

LOVE IN A HURRY

This rip-roaring comedy that has been selected as the new Serial Story to run in this paper



Would You Marry For Money?

This is a story extraordinary and you will not want to miss a copy of this paper, containing an installment of Love In a Hurry.

Love In a Hurry

By GELETT BURGESS

The entire action of the story takes place within the space of a few hours and is as rapid as it is unexpected. The dialogue scintillates with bright and witty talk and never becomes tedious. If you want to read a good story, gay and sparkling, full of humor, watch for OUR NEW SERIAL.

When All Seems Lost

and when hopes of the future with the girl of his choice and riches to satisfy every whim and desire are blasted, the one little feminine creation with whom he is really in love, saves the day—and the fortune. But read the story. It's the new serial to appear in this paper. LOVE IN A HURRY is the title. Watch for it!